

Jasmine Orellana was a sweet, beautiful girl whose family came to the Mustard Seed for help. Her mother wanted to share Jasmine's story with Carol Kane.



December 22,2004

Dear Carol:

This a testimony about my daughter Jasmine Orellana.

Jasmine was a ten yrs. old girl full of love. She didn't like injustice done to other people, when she was five yrs. old she started with a high fever so I decided to take her to the hospital and they told me that they needed her to stay over for observation.

Several days later they told me that it was leukemia in her blood, she started taking chemo-therapy for two yrs., so she finished the first treatment and the leukemia came back again in her spinal fluid, so she started another treatment for two more yrs.

when she finished the two yrs. of treatment, the leukemia came back but this time in her Bone Marrow the treatment was very painful but she had a lot of faith in Jesus.

She used to preach to the other kids that were sick and the nurses. She used to give Bibles to other sick kids.

On October 15th. She died for a few minutes when she passed on I Told God thank you for the piece of heaven that you gave me She was an Angel, you gave her to me now I'm giving her back to you, after I finished my praye Jasmine opened her eyes, and the first thing that she told me were these words.

JASMINE—mami give me permission to go whith God please mami.

MOTHER—I answered her toll God that I give you permission to leave.

JASMINE—Mami God defeated death.

MOTHER—Amen, I believe it.

JASMINE—Mami tell the little angels not to sing so loud, because I can't hear.

MOTHER—Ok. baby, I talked to the angels can you please sing quietly

JASMINE—Tanks mami.

AT THAT MOMENT WE HEARD LITTLE BELLS, AROUND THE HOSPITAL ROOM WHERE SHE WAS AT.

JASMINE—Told me to call all the nurses. Then they all came.

JASMINE—Told them to pray and they prayed. when you finish praying call the doctors, and then the Doctors started praying.

After all these happened a nurse came in to the room and

NURSE—said it smell like food.

JASMINE—Asked her What kind or food does it smell like?

NURSE—Told her it smelled like rice and beans.

JASMINE—Shucked her head saying NO and took the bible in her hands and said This is the real food that you should eat every day.

Jasmine started a parade of nurses in the hospital to say good bye to, all those years of treatment. We went back to the room the last thing she asked for was for some morphine and she fell a sleep.